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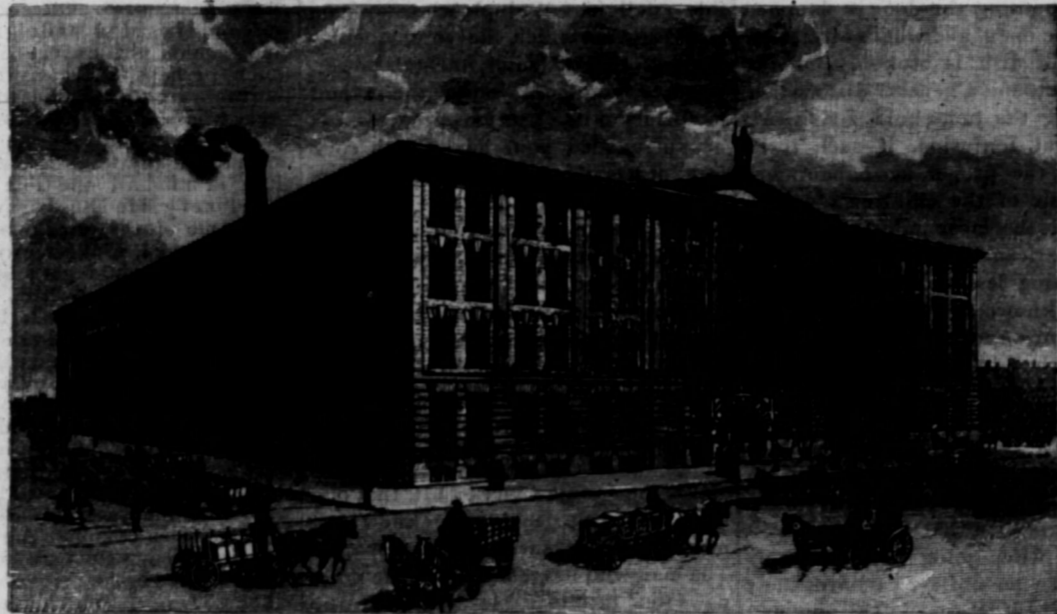
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THIS ENTIRE BUILDING IS DEVOTED TO PRINTING, BINDING, AND SHIPPING GINN & COMPANY'S PUBLICATIONS.

The attention of the traveller in crossing Craigie Bridge from Boston to Cambridge is sure to be attracted to the imposing building seen on the banks of the Charles River, little way from the bridge on the right. By the owners, Messrs. Ginn & Co., this building is named the Athenaeum Press. It is built on two sides of a square, with a frontage of two hundred feet on each of two streets and a depth of seventy-five feet, with a power-house, in addition to the main building, in the rear. The structure is of brick five stories high, with brown-stone trimmings, the whole surmounted by a terra-cotta statue of the Goddess Athena, made especially for this building in Florence, Italy, under the supervision of Mr. Justin H. Smith, a former member of the firm.

In designing and equipping the plant the closest attention was given to providing for the health and comfort of the employees. Fresh air warmed over steam coils is forced through the building by means of an enormous fan, and the impure air is "drawn" out at the roof by smaller ones. Telephone wires thread every department of the building and a private line connects the

BOAT CLUB NOTES.

There will be a smoker at the club house on the evening of Tuesday, Jan. 31, at 8 o'clock. The committee on entertainment have succeeded in engaging the Tuxedo Trio of New York for the occasion, and a most enjoyable entertainment is assured all who attend, and it is hoped that there will be a large number present.

Team 7 opened the week by taking two games from team 5 on Monday evening, Jan. 23. The score:

Team 7.			
Whittemore,	174	182	514
E Rankin,	135	173	485
Winn,	157	142	482
Bird,	107	144	413
Atwood,	120	121	381
Total,	693	762	2275
Team 5.			
Homer,	169	139	469
Kirsch,	158	159	476
Damon,	170	165	462
Prescott,	121	106	354
Moore,	135	101	492
Total,	753	670	2163

On Tuesday evening the League team rolled a match against a strong scrub team and lost two games out of the three. B. Rankin was high man with a total of 559. The score in full:

League Team.			
B Rankin,	180	199	559
H Wheeler,	165	145	459
E Rankin,	159	165	493
Rugg,	149	153	437
Whittemore,	164	156	470
Total,	817	818	2448
Scrub Team.			
Marston,	151	185	506
Gorham,	102	170	449
H Allen,	163	145	457
Winn,	169	170	513
Hartwell,	137	163	465
Total,	762	833	2410

Wednesday evening, Jan. 25, team 3 ran up against team 4 and were defeated two games out of three. The feature of the game was the rolling of R. E. Puffer, his first string yielding a total of 209, his second 141, and his third 202 giving a grand total of 552. The complete score:

Team 4.			
Anshelm,	165	166	496
Gray,	184	144	510
Fowle,	168	144	427
Homer,	122	161	407
Puffer,	209	141	552
Total,	848	756	2392
Team 3.			
Emmons,	160	161	481
Brooks,	163	155	481
Russell,	119	143	428
A Wheeler,	133	186	467
J Wheeler,	189	125	439
Total,	764	770	2296

building with head-quarters of the firm at 9-13 Tremont place, Boston.

The structure of the building together with the fire-proof plate vaults and rooms for storage of books, and a complete fire equipment make the building practically fire-proof. It is lighted with eight hundred incandescent and thirty arc lights, fed by a current generated on the premises. The different departments occupy about three acres of floor space. The most improved machinery known to the printing and binding business is here employed, including type-setting machines, automatic folders, presses for printing maps in several colors at once, etc. The output of this establishment is at present ten thousand books per day, and this number can be doubled in case of necessity. There is special property in the establishment of this Press in Cambridge, for very many of this firm's publications are edited by Harvard and Cambridge men. The house has for many years been second to none in the educational value of its books. This is chiefly due to the exceptional ability and keen discernment evinced by the firm in the selection of its authors among the leading educational men in the country. The aim of the firm has been to ascertain the needs of the public, and then to secure the men best fitted to fill them. The firm has especial reason to be proud of the qual-

ity of their books. In a little over a quarter of a century it has grown to be the largest single school-book house in America. In almost every school in the United States some of its publications are used. The pupils in the Arlington schools by referring to the title pages of their school books can verify this statement so far as their own town is concerned.

From a biographical point of view the chief interest of course centers around the originator and founder of this house, Mr. Edwin Ginn. He is widely known, especially among business men in Boston, as a man of very liberal and comprehensive views in matters pertaining to municipal, social and philanthropic interests. I am sure that our readers will be interested in tracing the career of this phenomenally successful publisher. Especially may the young learn from this exemplar useful lessons. I shall endeavor to give a brief sketch of his business career from boyhood as nearly as possible in the familiar style as related by Mr. Ginn himself.

Mr. Ginn was born in 1838 in the town of Orland Me., on one of those mountain farms that is remarkably productive of rocks. It was his good fortune to strengthen his back by picking up rocks each spring. It used to fall to the lot of his brother and himself to pile these up in little round piles, two or three feet in diameter. It was not a very pleasant occupation, and

Continued on page two.

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99 SAMPLES ON EXHIBITION

The Calumet Club of Winchester came to Arlington last Thursday evening for a game in the amateur bowling league series, and succeeded in capturing two out of the three games from the home team. Arlington by taking a big brace managed to take the third game by 76 pins, but the other two fell to the share of the Calumets by 66 and 219 pins. Richardson of the Calumets was high man with a total of 572, while B. Rankin came in second with 551. Rankin's score would have been higher but bad breaks in the last game kept it down. The complete score as follows:

Calumet.			
Richardson,	218	176	572
Berry,	159	189	506
Purrrington,	159	170	490
Twombly,	168	160	447
Littlefield,	159	169	493
Total,	854	864	2508

Arlington Boat Club.				
B Rankin,	158	182	211	551
Wheeler,	165	165	144	474
E Rankin,	145	126	139	410
Rugg,	160	153	178	491
Whittemore,	160	119	194	473
Total,	788	745	866	2399

Last evening team 1 and 2 bowled.

Team 1.				
Childs,	146	170	171	487
Nichols,	108	137	169	414
Wood,	200	154	151	505
Brockway,	141	123	156	420
Rugg,	168	154	168	490
Totals,	763	738	815	2316

Team 2.				
Marston,	175	133	176	484
Wyman,	159	147	170	476
Kimball,	127	199	124	450
Cutler,	111	160	153	424
Hill,	170	160	136	466
Totals,	742	799	759	2300

S. OF V. INSTALLATION.

The severe storm of Tuesday evening did not prevent a large attendance at the annual installation of Charles V. Marsh Camp 45, S. of V., G. A. R. Hall is attractive in itself, but doubly so on these occasions. But while the attendance was not as large as it would have been had the rain ceased its down-pour, yet those who assembled thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

There are always more or less disappointments to contend with, and this occasion proved no exception to the rule. The Rev. George N. Howard of Melrose, Mass., was to have been the installing officer, but owing to a mixup in dates he was unable to attend, and Past Division Commander Orange H. Cook of Melrose, who is a great favorite with the members of this camp installed the same in a very creditable manner.

The out-going captain, Major J. Bacon proved a painstaking and efficient officer, and has done good work for the camp.

The captain-elect, George W. Knowlton, is a man of large experience among the S. of V. For five consecutive years he was elected captain of a Camp in Minneapolis, and is a past colonel of the Michigan division, so that the camp expect his administration to be an unusual one. Following is a list of the officers elect: Captain, George W. Knowlton; 1st lieutenant, W. A. Stevens; 2nd lieutenant, E. A. Gibbons; camp council, E. A. Knowlton, Jesse G. Pattee, with a vacancy to fill.

The Captain appointed the following staff: 1st sergeant, A. B. Moulton, jr.; Q. M. Sergt., B. A. Harris; Sergt. of the Guard, E. A. Knowlton; chaplain, A. A. Roberts; musician, F. R. Daniels. Past-Colonel W. A. Stevens presented the past captain with a past captain's badge and a handsome bouquet of flowers in behalf of the camp, and a bouquet was given Past Colonel Cook and Captain Knowlton; to which all responded in a happy way.

After the installation there were speeches by Orange B. Cook, captains of various camps, A. S. Knowles, C. S. Parker, after which all went below to the banquet hall and partook of a bountiful supper. Mrs. G. W. Knowlton had charge of the supper, she being ably assisted by Mrs. James A. Marden, Mrs. F. H. Gray and other ladies of the Relief Corps. After supper there was an informal social time. The members were pleasantly surprised about 10.30 to have the colonel of the division Leonard Couch, appear in the hall. Of course all courtesies and honors due the colonel were done by the camp and it was a happy ending of what proved a most delightful evening. It is hoped this year will be a prosperous one for the camp. There are many eligible sons in Arlington who should join and thus help to perpetuate the deeds of their fathers. The S. of V. made an excellent showing in the late war, as the records show (notwithstanding slurring remarks to the contrary) and the order feels proud of having so large a percentage respond to the call.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

A pleasant surprise party was given on Wednesday evening to John Schumacher at his residence, 930 Massachusetts avenue. Somewhere about 100 of Mr. Schumacher's friends made their way, unheralded to Mr. Schumacher's home, and at once took possession of the house. The host and hostess of the evening gave a cordial welcome to the company of visitors who had come bearing the best of wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Schumacher. After a social hour spent in conversation, dancing was enjoyed, the violin and harp discoursing the liveliest of music. Supper was served, the tables being laden with a variety of good things to eat. The friends expressed their high regard for Mr. Schumacher by presenting him with an elegant gold watch. Mr. Schumacher is in the employ of the Boston Elevated Railroad Co.

WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES.

The educational program arranged for Feb. 2d will be given March 2d, and the art program arranged for this date will be given Feb. 2d. This is done in order to accommodate Dr. Hall, who asked for a change of date. At the next meeting Feb. 2d, Miss Cairn Robbins will read a paper on "The Gallery of the Prado, Madrid." Hour, 3.30 p. m. Prof. Ward's class-subject for next week will be "Positive and Preventive Philanthropy."

The Veteran Fireman's Association met last evening to vote on the constitution and by-laws, but owing to a small attendance it was laid over to next Friday evening, the night on which will be held the regular monthly meeting. Melville Haskell was given full power to secure a hall. Let there be a large attendance next Friday evening.

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE
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Saturday, January 28, 1899.
"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER."

"She Stoops to Conquer" was played for the first time in Covent Garden Theatre, London, March 15th, 1773, when its author, Oliver Goldsmith, was 45 years old. Colman, the manager, and many others greatly feared the comedy would prove a failure. It was, however, an entire success.

By persistent urging, Goldsmith was induced to enter the stage door at the opening of the fifth act. Just as the author of the play made his appearance, he heard a solitary hiss, whereupon he cried out to his manager: "What is that?" To which Colman replied: "Pshaw, don't be afraid of a squib, when we have been sitting here for two hours on a barrel of gunpowder." But the play, as we have already said, was successful, and yielded Goldsmith £500 for three evenings. Finally he sold the copyright to pay an old debt. It seems altogether incongruous that he who immortalized himself in the "Traveller," and in that delightfully retrospective and sentimental verse, the "Deserted Village," should have been so hedged in by poverty. But, then, Goldsmith lived in a different atmosphere than that of money getting. Though poor in material wealth, he has enriched the world by his writings. Had Goldsmith been present at the rendering of his comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," on Friday evening, in the vestry of the Unitarian Church, we do not question he would have given his cordial approval of the amateur act. therein displayed. Mr. W. H. N. Francis evidently has a most intelligent conception of the play, both in its outline and in its filing. The part of Squire Hardcastle, which Mr. Francis presented so admirably, was acted with all the taste and skill of a professional. In every position that Mr. Francis took upon the stage, and in every facial expression and gesture of his, as the play progressed, he evinced that ease and grace which can only come from careful training and study. Not only did Mr. Francis by repeated rehearsals catch the spirit and deeper meaning of his own part, but he had much to do in giving life and significance to the parts so well rendered by others of this Unitarian amateur company. The verdict of all those who witnessed the play was that Mr. Francis was the presiding genius of the evening, strongly and happily seconded by Miss Alice Homer, who showed her womanly nature in the love she so naturally and delightfully manifested for her son, Tony Lumpkin. Mrs. Hardcastle clung to Tony with that depth of affection which only a mother possesses, and this, too, when Tony revealed himself quite the equal of Peck's bad boy. Miss Alice Homer was a most essential addition to the cast of characters. Miss Edith Trowbridge has a charming presence upon the stage, and her acting was a pleasant feature of the evening. Miss Grace Gage, who had one of the most difficult parts to perform, did as she always does, excellently well. But they all did well, as our reporter said in our last week's issue. Too much credit cannot be given Miss Cairn Robbins for her successful management of this most enjoyable entertainment of the season had thus far in Arlington. Especial mention should be made of Mrs. Francis and Miss Grace Gage, who so ably assisted Miss Robbins in the supervisory work for the rendition of the play.

Our chief object in this editorial writing is to emphasize what we have before suggested, that we have those here in Arlington who are abundantly able to do such credit to the histrionic art, that there really is but little occasion why we should often go to Boston for our amusements and instruction in the play-going world. The young people of the Unitarian Church and society have put us all under obligations to them for the delightful hour they gave us in the rendition of the play, "She Stoops to Conquer."

A HOMELESS HOME.
Next to the everlasting silence and mournful desolation brooding over a country churchyard, is the ominous silence and utter desolation brooding over a homeless home. By the term "homeless home," we mean the home where the voices of the children are not heard. It was Henry Ward Beecher who said that "you can no more have a home without children than you can have a garden without flowers," or "a running brook without water." Mr. Beecher must have had the inspiration of all truth full upon him when he so declared himself. We always shorten our visit in that family where the children are not to be found. It is almost absolutely impossible for us long to re-

main in that household where every chair has its particular place, and where none of the furniture is ever disarranged. It makes us ache in every bone of our body as we see the motherless wife "putting to rights" in her shadow of a home what is seldom, or never out of place. The prim, good housewife, how she will dust and dust, until not a speck of dirt is to be seen throughout any of her apartments!

Why, these homes where nothing is at fault in the housekeeping line, are but little other than a sort of state prison to the average man and woman who delight in a romp with the children. Supposing the door is slammed or left wide open, and what of it, if now and then a dish is broken, and the chairs upset, and a general disturbance had among the household gods? All this natural confusion, if such it be termed, is the proper accompaniment to the music of the children's voices. It is one of the most unfortunate facts in our American life that the children are becoming less and less in number in what is known as society life as the years go on. And especially is it to be deplored that in the more ordinary walks of our American life the children are not always welcomed to the home. The highest type of womanhood can only reveal itself in motherhood. No sadder sight is ever seen in this lower world of ours than that of the aged husband and wife, going down to their graves, with no child to mourn their loss when they are gone. This numerically lessening of our American population points to something radically wrong in our American education. We have left unsaid many things that should have been said, fearing that we might commit some fatal impropriety of speech. Why not meet the facts in a plain manly and womanly way?

Why not write it down as a truth that cannot be gainsaid that these homeless homes, in a large majority of instances, stand as a discredit and a dishonor, and, what is more, as the unpardonable sin against the American people? The upbuilding of the home, with all its sanctities, can be had only in the coming of the children. God deliver us from the homeless home.

HAS IT EVER OCCURRED TO YOU?
Has it ever occurred to you, good friend, that your minister may sometimes tire of his work, and rightfully so, just as you do of yours? And yet by some unwritten and unreasonable law we often hold the clergy to a course of outward action, which smacks but little of this lower world. Many of us have come somehow to regard the minister who gives us religious instruction on Sunday, as in duty bound to act the minister every day in the week.

Why not be sensible and let your minister come in touch more or less frequently with the world, wicked as it is? It would do him no harm, while it would be likely to do the world lots of good. This preaching and performing pastoral duties the long year through must occasionally get monotonous. We have somewhere heard how a certain clergyman on arriving at his railroad station, with grip-sack in hand, for his summer vacation, involuntarily exclaimed in a subdued voice: "No more praying, thank God, for six months!" While the story may be excessively put, yet it points a truth. We do exact too much of our clergy in the way of pastoral work. And in addition to this fact, we compel them to be on their professional behavior in all their social relations. We insist that it is both proper and right for the minister to mingle with men and women everywhere, as a man. The clergyman should not be expected to meet his parishioners invariably with a prayer on his lips. Demand less of your pastor, and allow him the same privileges as you do other men.

SENATOR LODGE'S SPEECH.
Assuming Senator Lodge's premises well taken, then it might be concluded that the expansionists have the best of the argument in relation to the Philippines. But just here is the point at issue. Senator Hoar evidently does not believe that his colleague starts out right in the proposition he attempts to demonstrate, and there is an army of others of our leading men, who agree with our senior senator. The anti-expansionists' meeting in New York on Tuesday evening was an earnest protest against gobbling up the Philippines against their consent. It is a little unfortunate that our two senators should be divided in opinion on so important a subject. That Senator Hoar represents the constitutional side of this whole matter, there can be no question. Senator Lodge's declaration that "the people make the constitution, and not the constitution the people," should avail nothing in this taking to ourselves the Philippines until the constitution of the United States is amended or made over anew.

EDWIN P. WHIPPLE.
The late Edwin P. Whipple of Boston was one of the most brilliant essayists to be found in any age of the literary world. His concise and terse method of expression upon the platform caught even the duller ear. He thought intensely, and so was all aflame with that intellectual life in which he moved and lived and had his being. The older people here in Arlington who may have heard his lecture on "For-

titude" cannot have forgotten how graphically he described and defined "genius." "Genius," he said, "is always seen where the action immediately follows the thought"; and then, to illustrate, he cited the lives of Grant and Sheridan. "Sheridan," he affirmed, "invariably followed up without delay, whatever plan he might have in mind by a telling blow"; while Grant always allowed some intervening time between what he thought and what he did." In a word said Mr. Whipple: "Grant in all instances went on foot, while Sheridan was a thought on horseback." And then, who has not read with inexpressible delight Whipple's essay on "Genius," in which he so eloquently declares that "Genius, mental power, wherever you look, you see the radiant footprints of its victorious progress. It has surrounded your homes with comfort; it has given you the command of the blind forces of matter; it has exalted and consecrated your affections; it has brought God's immeasurable universe nearer to your hearts and imaginations; it has made flowers of paradise spring up even in poor men's gardens." But the best illustration of genius was Whipple himself.

HOW TO RUN A NEWSPAPER.
It is the funniest fact of all, that one finds so many people who know just how to run a successful newspaper. The man who never in all his life put a news item into readable shape, and who never wrote or attempted to write an editorial line, will not hesitate to tell how the daily or weekly journal should be conducted. And he gives his advice for the most part, honestly. It somehow happens, we don't know just how, that many people, if not the majority, think it an easy matter to fill a readable column in the newspaper; and so it is, if one is willing to steal outright the editorials of another, and does not hesitate to gobble up the news items found in an exchange paper. But that journalist who insists that the newspaper he edits shall have an identity all its own, finds that he has no little work on hand. The editorial that is worth reading, one that an intelligent public will accept as worthy, costs something of brain power. To write well, one must first read well. That journalist who goes to his office empty-headed will have little or nothing to give his readers. The library as well as the news world, must be the strong right arm of him who would write effectually. To teach, one must first be taught. To give out, one must take in. No, it is not such an easy matter, after all, to conduct a readable, instructive newspaper. The public has the right to demand that the journalist shall have something to say, and then they have the further right to demand that he shall know how to say it.

A GOOD WORD.
Mr. Wilson Palmer, formerly of Flushing, N. Y., has assumed editorial management of the Arlington (Mass.) Enterprise. Although this is a new field for Mr. Palmer, the work is by no means new to him. He has been engaged in literary work all his life, and success has always attended his efforts. We bespeak for the Enterprise new life and vigor under its new editorial management, and we feel that a large degree of success will come to it. The readers of the Enterprise will no doubt appreciate the efforts of so able an editor as Mr. Palmer—Derry (N. H.) News.

The Dartmouth Alumni of Boston and near neighborhood, to the number of 175, enjoyed their annual dinner on Wednesday evening at the Revere House. The Rev. Dr. Arthur Little, a classmate of ours, presided. The speeches that were made were replete with wit and humor, and the stories that were told could not easily be excelled, while the college songs that were sung, all smacked of Old Dartmouth. We see no reason why the ten or dozen graduates of Dartmouth, now resident in Arlington, should not enjoy an annual Dartmouth dinner all by themselves right here at home. It is our purpose at an early date to write of our resident alumni representing Dartmouth College. Such an article will necessarily make interesting reading, provided that we are able to do justice to the "boys."

MARRIED.
EATON-HILL, In Arlington, Jan. 18, by Rev. F. M. O'Connor, Henry L. Eaton, of Dorchester and Mary E. Hill, of Arlington.

BRADEN-HARTY, In Arlington, Jan. 20, by Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, Wm. H. Braden and Sarah Harty, all of Arlington.

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Continued from page one.

sometimes their fingers were worn very thin. They were always glad when haying time came for then they changed their occupation to something pleasanter. Mr. Ginn counts it as his good fortune that he was born on a farm and that he was obliged to get outdoors and work among the cattle. He did not get much schooling in those days. There was a country school about two months in summer and two in winter. He believes that he studied harder than the boys who have to go to school nine or ten months in the year. He had quite a variety of occupations besides the ordinary duties of the farm. One summer, when fourteen years old, he and his brother went to the Grand Banks of Newfoundland fishing. That was quite a novel experience, for they were out of sight of land eighteen weeks. One would not expect to learn very much, perhaps, upon a fishing schooner but there are good lessons to be learned every where, and he learned this little lesson there: that if one wishes to accomplish anything he must keep that thing in mind all the time and not be called off by side issues or wool-gathering. One of the crew, wherever they were anchored, would always find fish. No one else would get a bite. Young Ginn watched him awhile, and finally said to him: "How does it happen that you always get fish and no one else gets any?" "I keep my hand all the time on the line, and haul it up every now and then to see if the little fellows have not stolen the bait, and keep my bait constantly fresh." The rest of the crew were sawing away on their lines, but the hooks were empty. The fish that were not hungry would nibble off the bait, and then of course the hungry fish would not touch the bare hooks. Eternal vigilance is the price of success, and when you are fishing keep your hook well baited.

About this time his father moved from the farm to Orlando village, and then he began to think of fitting himself for college. He had to walk about five miles a day to and from Bucksport Seminary and do the chores at home, milking and other things. Getting an education under such circumstances made him appreciate the value of time. Later, when he was seventeen years old he began to teach school. He left his home at that time with \$50. All the money he had after that he had to borrow or earn, and he had to endure a great many hardships, teaching school five and a half days in the week and sometimes a writing school six evenings. During the winter he would earn about \$100. He often thought how nice it would have been if he could have reached forward into the future a little and borrowed the money he needed, so that he would not have been obliged to work so hard and injure his health in getting an education. He now realizes that that what he considered a great misfortune was probably his greatest blessing. If the money had been at his hand to pay for his education, he might have failed to have the desire that he then had for it. He would not have appreciated it. In the middle of his college life his eyesight failed him and his health also, and his professors advised him to leave college for a year and come back into another class. He told them, however, that if he left college he should never come back, and then they consented to let him stay. His classmates were kind enough to read over his lessons to him and with but very slight use of his eyes he was enabled to graduate in the upper half of his class.

How little a thing turns the fortune of a man's life! When he was at Westbrook he had as a room-mate a young man who was in the book business. When this young man came to Tufts College he introduced Ginn to the firm of Crosby, Nichols & Co. He became very much attached to Mr. Ainsworth and others in the book business, and when he finished his college course they asked him to try his hand at canvassing for books. He took \$50 and started out. He never had to call on anybody for any more money. He bought his books and sold them as he went along, and in six months he had accumulated sufficient to pay all his college bills. His first venture in publishing came about in this way. Being fresh from college he knew that Shakespeare's works were coming into use. Crosby, Nichols & Co. had just published Craik's English of Shakespeare, and thinking it was not worth much they offered to sell it to him at cost price. He was glad to take it. Buying this book required that he should have a little place of his own, and he therefore asked the firm to let him have a bin in their store and desk room. This Craik's English of Shakespeare brought him Allen's Latin Grammar, and when that was published his name became well known throughout the country, for the book was largely used. However he did not rely upon the advertising of his books already out to secure new business. In travelling about the country he had a good opportunity to become acquainted largely with practical teachers, and soon learned who the men were that were likely to make good books. After commencing the Latin series he wanted a Greek series, and approached Professor Goodwin, asking him if he would not make him a small Greek Grammar somewhat similar in scope to Allen's Latin Grammar. He replied that he had such a book already in hand and two thirds completed. This book it was that brought his name prominently into every school in the land, and from this time his reputation as a publisher was established. After this books came as fast as he could undertake them.

By his indomitable energy, perseverance, and industry, Mr. Ginn has been able to accumulate a handsome competence. He is the owner of much real estate in Winchester and has recently built for himself in that town a beautiful mansion at a cost of upward \$60,000. In the same town resides another member of this firm, Mr. Lewis Parkhurst, a highly respected citizen and a man who is largely identified with every material interest of the town.

VERITAS.
ODDS AND ENDS.
The odds and ends this week are conspicuous more for the "ends" than for the "odds." Veritas having monopolized so much space for his article on the Athenaeum Press is obliged to curtail his usual amount of dribblets. The proprietor of the Enterprise realizes that he will soon be compelled to adopt the policy of Expansion—though not of the exotic nature now so much in vogue.

Dear reader, do you not agree with me that the following description of a

Cutilava

FOR CHAPPED HANDS AND FACE.

CALL FOR A FREE SAMPLE.

A. A. TILDEN'S Arlington Central Pharmacy.

THE PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY OF ARLINGTON. ESTABLISHED 1893.

A. BOWMAN & CO.

Ladies' and Gent's

TAILORS,

487 Mass. ave., Arlington.

ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

lake region in Westmoreland, England, is, in delicacy of perception and delineation, a gem? And does it not furnish us urbanites wearied with the hurly burly of city life, a rest and a solace even in its reading? "I entered Westmoreland a second time, and now began to see Helm Crag, distinguished from its rugged neighbors not so much by its height as by the strange broken outlines of its top, like some gigantic building demolished and the stones that composed it flung across each other in wild confusion. Just beyond it opens one of the sweetest landscapes that art ever attempted to imitate. The bosom of the mountains spreading here into a broad basin discovers in the midst Grasmere water. Its margin is hollowed into small bays with bold eminences, some of rock, some of soft turf that, half concealed, vary the figure of the lake they command. From the shore a low promontory pushes itself far into the water, and on it stands a white village, with the parish church rising in the midst of it. Hanging enclosures, cornfields and meadows, green as emerald, with their trees and hedges and cattle fill up the whole space from the edge of the water, and just opposite to you is a farmhouse at the bottom of a steep, smooth lawn, embosomed in old woods which climb half way up the mountain side, and discover a broken line of crags that crown the scene. Not a single red tile, no flaring gentleman's house or garden wall breaks upon the repose of this unsuspected paradise, but all is peace, rusticity, and happy poverty in the neatest and most becoming attire."

"We have bought 10,000,000 Malays at \$2 a head unpicked, and nobody knows what it will cost to pick them," Speaker Read.

When I was a lad ten years of age my father took me to a cattle-show (now termed an agricultural fair) in Fisherville (now Penacook), a village in Concord, N. H. A procession headed by a band of music marched through the grounds. At the head of the procession dressed in a snuff-colored surtout which nearly touched the ground, marched Daniel Webster arm-in-arm with I know not whom. He passed within a few feet of me and I had an opportunity to see his face from a near point of view. There was something inexpressibly striking and impressive in his mien, for I still seem to see those expressive eyes set in the great arches overshadowed by heavy eyebrows as if it were but yesterday. I treasure the memory of this invaluable sight more than any other of my life. He was a giant, mentally and physically. Shall we ever see his like again?

"This is beautifully imperial and imperially beautiful. Having assumed the ratification of the treaty before the Senate has acted upon it, and having in his proclamation to the inhabitants of the Philippines practically declared war against them without the authority of Congress, Mr. McKinley is now to send, without the advice and consent of the Senate, a sort of kitchen cabinet there as his personal representatives in the development of his colonial policy." NEW YORK WORLD.

Young men riding in electric cars are obliged to elevate their binoculars about 35° to avoid staring young ladies in the face who sit opposite. Only advertisements of soups, pickles, pails of lard, breweries, little liver pills, stove blacking, cooking powders, Hunyadi water, wool soap, skirt bindings, furnaces, nearsilks, etc. (what a melange!) meet their vacant gaze. Why cannot the Elevated R. R. do something to elevate the intellectual faculties of its patrons especially of the young men whose lines of vision are prone to drop to the horizontal in the way of substituting for the present art-abominations, placards containing quotations from Poor Richard, or Shakespeare, or Bible Proverbs? These placards might be changed weekly or semi-weekly and become important educators and moral agents. The only thing now approximating to this is the notice, "Expectation in the cars is forbidden by the Board of Health, Penalty \$100." The blessings that the public are deriving from this unpretentious placard in the way of sanitary and athletic service and in inculcating habits of cleanliness are incalculable. Let us have some placards on good manners and etiquette. There is no place where they are more needed and are susceptible of doing so much good. A few days ago I saw a young lady enter a car and stand for many minutes talking with two young male acquaintances who continued complacently to occupy their pre-secured seats. Presently a gentleman, old enough to be the grandfather of the young men arose, lifted his hat, and (as if to try the mettle of these young springs) offered the young lady his seat. All this was witnessed without a blush and with stoic indifference. "O tempora! O mores!"

Senator Hoar wishes to know before the Senate's feet are entangled by the ratification of the treaty whether the Filipinos are to be regarded as citizens or subjects of the United States or as neither. With such expressions of the President still ringing in our ears as "our manifest destiny" and "The flag is raised over the Philippines; who shall haul it down?" such specious language as used by Senator Lodge in which he chides those who are not willing to "trust the President" will deceive only the most wary. He will be obliged to cover his hook more craftily or he will not catch even gudgeons.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.
By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Farmer R. Walker and Edith G. Walker, his wife, to James A. Bailey, dated December 2, 1891, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, libro 2084, folio 504, will be sold at public auction, on the premises last described below, on MONDAY, the twentieth day of February, 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises now covered by said mortgage deed, namely:—Three certain lots of land situated on Bartlett street in the town of Arlington, bounded: Lots 27 and 28—Northwesterly by Bartlett street (sometimes called Bartlett street) in a line (a part curved) ninety-nine and 4-100 feet; southwesterly by lot 33 one hundred twenty feet; northwesterly by lot 38 fifty-three and 72-100 feet; northeasterly by lots 7 and 8 one hundred sixteen and 63-100 feet. Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any there be. Lot 34 has been heretofore released from said mortgage. \$200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.
F. W. WUNDERLICH,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
Boston, Jan. 27, 1899. Jan. 28, '99

TO LET,
Model homes in Arlington's model apartment house; with all the modern conveniences. For particulars enquire at suit No. 2 in "The Florence," or of the owner, George D. Moore, 133 Broadway. 10-8-1f

NICE ROOMS.
Responsible parties can procure nice sunny rooms on Academy street by addressing R. this office. Jan 28th

Wanted By a young man, graduate of the High School, and of temperate habits and trustworthy, would like position. Understands stable work and horses. Best of reference can be shown. Address "B," ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

Dr. G. W. YALE,
DENTIST,
At parlor, 14-16 Post-office Building,
ARLINGTON,
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Boston office, 2 Park square. Jan 1y

EGBERT E. STACPOLE,
TEACHER OF
BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.
Correct instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.
40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.

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Corporations,
Societies,
Lodges, Etc.
Also Manufacturers of the popular
AIR CUSHION
RUBBER STAMPS.
C.C. Hoffman & Co.,
73 HANOVER ST., HEAD OF PORTLAND,
BOSTON, MASS.

ORDER YOUR FLOWERS BY
TELEPHONE OF
H. L. FROST & CO
POST-OFFICE BLOCK.
Cinerarias in Full Bloom
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Telephone number at store 141-2 at
Greenhouses, 20-4.

Fish! All Kinds
I shall keep all kinds of
Fresh and Salt Fish always on hand at prices very moderate. Your orders will receive our prompt attention and delivered. Also clams, oysters and lobsters.
J. FRED McLEOD,
602 Mass. avenue, near R. R. Crossing.
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Medford st

New Year Goods

New Year Goods! Now is the time to select them and start the year right. Fine Display of Fancy Rockers, Desks, Book Cases, Couches and Morris Chairs. Remember we do furniture and piano moving. CALDWELL'S, 9 and 11 Mystic st.



John D. Rosie,
Post-office Building, Arlington.
Merchant Tailor.

The Finest Workmanship can be guaranteed. Pressing and Cleaning at reasonable prices. Repairing in all its branches. Goods called for and delivered. Drop postal and we will call. Particular attention also given to Ladies' work.

Litchfield's Studio,
655 Mass. Ave.

H. B. JOHNSON,
Steam and Hot Water Heating,
Greenhouse Contractor, Steam Pump Repairer, etc.

PIPE AND FITTINGS FOR SALE AT BOSTON PRICES. BROADWAY AND WINTER STS., ARLINGTON.

Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing. In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and satisfaction guaranteed. Sept 13, 1913

PLEASANT ST. MARKET,
R. L. ADAMS, PROP.

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,
Pleasant Street t, Arlington.

J. W. HARRINGTON,
Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.

SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS. Business established about 1868. All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsomining, tinting in water colors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agent for one of the largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

WM. WHYTAL & SON,
Has a full and complete line of every kind of

GROCERIES.
FINANCE BLOCK.

Coffee! Coffee!

Our best Mocha and Java, 3. lbs. for \$1.00. Good Coffee, sold by many as Mocha and Java, 20c. a lb. Our Coffees are fresh-roasted every week.

New Teas have arrived, and we are still selling high-grade Teas at same prices.

Butter! Butter!

We make a specialty of fine table Butter in 5 lb. boxes and tubs of all sizes. There is no better.

POST-OFFICE BLOCK, ARLINGTON.

Yerxa & Yerxa,

THE CENTRAL
DRY GOODS COMPANY

Fall, Winter Flannels

477 Massachusetts Avenue.

BELMONT.

Owing to the indisposition of Mrs. J. E. Chase, who was to have read a paper on "Spiritual power in education," the meeting of the Woman's Alliance was postponed from last Monday, to Monday January 30. The meeting will be held in the Sunday School room of the Unitarian Church.

Doctor Jewett was called from home on Tuesday last week, by the decease of a near relative. The meeting of the Round-About Club which was to have been held at his home on the evening of Tuesday, was postponed until further notice.

The entertainments which are being given in the Unitarian Church under the auspices of the Woman's Alliance in aid of the charity fund, should receive the patronage of all Belmont. The object is a worthy one, while the entertainments cannot fail to please and interest. The charity fund needs to be substantially increased, and particularly so as the money raised is to be largely expended for those needing help right here in Belmont. So we urge upon our people to turn out in full force to these lectures. "An evening of old English Ballads" on Friday evening February 3 should not and cannot fail to fill the church.

Mr. A. A. Adams who received his appointment as postmaster in this village in 1871, and who still holds the position well illustrates in a practical way, civil service reform. Mr. Adams by a faithful performance of his duties, has commended himself to the several national administrations which have occupied the executive chair since the early seventies. That man who does his work well, is most likely to hold his place. Besides his duties as postmaster, Mr. Adams has been engaged in the grocery trade in Belmont for 44 years.

One of the busiest men in this place is Mr. Winthrop L. Chenery, and well he may be; for he is town clerk, town treasurer, collector, and treasurer of the savings bank, and even with all these official positions, he has not "two many irons in the fire." Mr. Chenery is up and at it all the day long, and this too, every working day in the week. He has that rare faculty of making every thing count, in his different departments of labor. Mr. Chenery allows no grass to grow under his feet.

Belmont is well insured against the ravages of the devouring flame, for she has two excellent fire companies—the Waverly Hose Co. No 1 and the Belmont Hose No 2. Both of these companies are under excellent training, and ready to respond to the fire-alarm at a moment's notice.

A block of buildings all under one roof, to be known as the "Belmont Stores," is being erected on Leonard street, in near neighborhood to the R. R. station. In this substantial block, which is the work of a syndicate of Belmont business men, there are to be eight rooms for mercantile purposes on the ground floor, while above or on the second floor, will be a banquet hall, billiard room, club room, and a Lodge room for the masonic fraternity.

Copies of the Arlington Enterprise, published on Saturday of each week, may be purchased at A. A. Adams' grocery store. And this reminds us that it is the present purpose of the Enterprise to represent as far as may be both the material and immaterial interests of Belmont. A representative of the Enterprise will make this town on Tuesday of each week. Now let our people respond in a substantial way, by giving a fair share of their patronage to the Enterprise.

In spite of the dull times, Mr. E. Price the blacksmith and wheel-wright is kept busy all the while horse-shoeing, painting, carriage building and repairing in all departments of his work. Mr. Price has at present twelve men in his employ. The building in which his work is done is of large proportions, and indicates business.

We trust our friends in Belmont will early send us their names as subscribers to the Enterprise. Remember our address—620 Mass. ave.

TO CURE A COUGH IN ONE DAY
TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
TO CURE SORE THROAT IN ONE DAY
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Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P. O. Bld'g.

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We do Town Printing
Town Reports
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Everything in Printing that
A Town wants
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Give us a trial
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Arlington Residence
296 Massachusetts Ave
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Continued from page three.

The W. K. S. R. will hold their next dancing party in Crescent Hall, Arlington Heights, on the evening of Friday, Feb. 17.

The meeting of the Highland Club was adjourned from last Wednesday evening, until next Wednesday evening by reason of the Moonshine Club entertaining its gentlemen friends on Thursday evening.

Services by the Arlington Heights Baptist Church, next Sunday, at Crescent Hall. Preaching at 3 o'clock, evening at 7.30, by Rev. H. V. Vinal. Sunday School at 2.15 p. m. All are cordially invited to these services.

The Ladies Aid Society met on Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. J. W. Dwelley. Refreshments were served. Plans were made at this meeting for a church supper to be held on Tuesday evening February 7.

Joseph Forrest a laboring man from Somerville, while painting on Monday morning the roof of the new building being erected by Mr. Turner, somehow slipped and fell to the ground. The injured man was immediately taken to the home of Mrs. Harris near by, and Doctors King and Sanford were called. Upon examination it was found that Mr. Roberts had sustained a fracture of the left arm and besides had received internal injuries. The unfortunate man was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital where he died on Monday afternoon. The age of Mr. Roberts was somewhere about forty.

The Hillside Literary Union will hold its next regular meeting in the lecture room of the Park Avenue Church when twenty five impromptu speeches will be made on as many subjects previously selected, and drawn from the literary box. Arthur E. Mann is president of this society, Minot A. Bridgman vice president, and Miss Mann, secretary and treasurer. Meetings are held every two weeks.

A BRILLIANT RECEPTION:

A brilliant reception was given on Thursday evening by the Arlington Heights Moonshine Club to the gentlemen by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Jernegan. This club holds its evening entertainments each month on the full of the moon, when whist and a social hour are the distinguishing features of the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Jernegan's pleasant home was never seen to better advantage than on Thursday evening, illuminated as it was throughout, so as to be in keeping with the bright moonlight evening outside. The reception committee were Mrs. E. W. Byram, chairman, Mrs. Sweet, Mrs. Alice White and Miss Edith Kendall, all of whom most gracefully performed their part. Fourteen tables made lively and interesting the ever popular game of whist. The first lady's prize was won by Mrs. E. Downing, second by Mrs. George R. Dwelley, booby prize by Miss Josephine Davidson; first gentleman's prize, Mr. Henry White; second, Mrs. Jernegan; booby prize, Mr. H. H. Kendall. The several prizes consisted of tastefully selected pictures, an elegant inkstand and a cigar tray.

A chafing-dish collation was served. The dining room was elaborately decorated in pink. The ladies presiding at the table so laden with choicest viands were gowned in evening dress. Indeed, all the ladies of the party were tastefully attired. Of the 60 or more present there came from Boston, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown, and Mr. and Mrs. George Paine from Cambridge. The Moonshine Club has become known far and wide for the grace and elegance of its social gatherings. Its lady members are among the very elite of the Heights, while its gentlemen well understand that art of arts, namely: how to make themselves most decidedly agreeable to the ladies. And, in addition to all this, the club is in every way familiar with the latest authorities on whist. Its members play the cards for all they are worth, never forgetting whose lead it is, and what are trumps. The entertainment was most enjoyable, and easily stands at the head of any social gathering had at the Heights thus far this season. We exceedingly regret that we were not able to accept the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Jernegan to be present.

LEXINGTON.

"The Russell" was a scene of a most select social dancing party on the evening of Wednesday, Jan. 25, 1899. About 35 couples from Lexington, Arlington, Cambridge and Boston participated in the festivities. The hall was handsomely decorated with ferns, rubber plants, etc., and most delightful music was discoursed by Goodrich's orchestra. Following the dance a bountiful collation was served, and then the guests left for home, a special conveyance having been provided for those from out of town, connecting with the electric at Arlington Heights. The patronesses of the affair were Mrs. William E. Page, Mrs. Emma F. Goodwin and Mrs. Walter B. Perkins. Mr. R. L. Stevens acted as manager.

To Cure Constipation in One Week
To Purify the Blood in One Week
To Strengthen Nerves in One Week
To Cure Sick Headache in One Day

Take Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P.O. Bld'g.

HEART HUNGER.

I dream I have you here with me tonight, And reaching out, I fold you to my breast, Where I would kiss the tear dimmed eyes to rest. And fondly stroke your hair—were it my right— Hold fast your willing hands in the dim light Of fading sunset, while your looks expressed In voiceless silence all my heart had guessed And hoped and lived for in its wild delight I wake to see the cold sky overhead. And one pale star blink warmly through the haze Of leafless branches, as if it would shed A tear with me for the departed days— Pluck the dead blossom trembling at my side— Heart hungry still and soul unsatisfied. —Charles Coleman Stoddard in New York Home Journal.

A STOLEN KISS.

"My dear Leslie," said Sir Henry Seymour to his ward, "I do wish you would try to be a little less fast. Every one is talking about you, and it is very painful to me." "My dear guardy," said the young lady he addressed, a very pretty girl about 18, "what have I done? Just mention some of my sins and I will try to reform." "Well," said Sir Henry, "to begin with, you are much too fond of using slang expressions; I am sure you do not mean any harm, dear, but it does not sound well. I wish you would adopt a more ladylike manner, like those nice, quiet girls, Colonel Bond's daughters. I assure you, Leslie, men do not care for fast girls, however much they may flirt with them, and I confess I should like to see you well married." "Now, my dear Sir Henry," said Leslie coaxingly, "tell me, did you ever hear me say anything the least weeny bit improper?" "Certainly not, my dear child." "Then let me tell you those nice, quiet, ladylike girls you admire so much say things that would make your hair stand on end. If you could only hear how they go on when we are by ourselves! I should be quite ashamed," she added, with energy, "even to think of the things they discuss freely—indeed I out them whenever I can. As for marrying—really, all the young men I know are such muffs or prigs I detest the whole lot. What is my next crime?" "You smoke cigarettes Leslie," said her guardian sternly. "I was told you were actually seen with one between your lips out of doors the other night." Leslie hung down her head a little, and then said, with a slight blush: "I cannot deny I tried one once, and indeed it was so nasty and made me feel so ill that I assure you I am not likely to do it again." "I am glad to hear it. So you think all young men muffs or prigs? I hope to introduce you to one who answers neither description. You have of course heard of Captain Murray?" "Do you mean the Captain Murray who gained the Victoria cross for defending that fort so gallantly in the last campaign? Of course I remember all about him. Why?" "He is coming home, and being the son of an old friend he has promised to pay me a visit, and I expect him shortly." "How delightful! I shall like to meet a real hero. I hope he is handsome." "Douglas Murray was a very good looking lad, but you will not suit him, young lady. He abhors 'fast girls' and is very fastidious." "Well, I shall survive his disapprobation, I dare say. Amy will suit him to a T, she is such a demure little mouse." And Miss Lindsay took herself off.

In due time Captain Murray arrived. Leslie Lindsay was disappointed. She could hardly believe that quiet, unassuming young man could be the hero who had startled the whole civilized world into admiration. To her guardian's great annoyance she seemed to make a point of showing herself in her worst colors, and when Sir Henry asked her whether she thought Captain Murray a prig or a muff she declared he was both. One very hot day in July Leslie and Sir Henry's daughter, Amy Seymour, were returning from making a call. The drawing room windows opened on the veranda, which was covered with luxuriant creepers. It looked very cool and pleasant inside on such a sultry day. The two girls were about to enter the room when Leslie, who was in advance, suddenly drew back and pointed inside. Amy peeped in. There was Captain Murray fast asleep in an armchair near the window. "What a chance, Amy, for me to win a pair of gloves!" "For shame, Leslie! You surely would not think of such a thing." "Who's afraid?" said Leslie. "Besides, he is really fast asleep and will never know, and the temptation is too much for me. Consider, the hero the whole world raves about," and with a mischievous look at Amy she stepped lightly in and dropped a kiss as light as a puff of thistledown upon the sleeper's forehead. As the sound of the girl's retreating footsteps died away, Douglas Murray opened his eyes and, smiling to himself, said: "I suppose that is considered a fast girl. I must confess I like her, and believe she is really true and womanly. That fast manner is all humbug. I must not forget to pay my debt, however," and he laughed. "She thinks me a muff, I know. Never mind, that kiss was very nice—I forgive her." A day or two afterward as they were all at breakfast, Sir Henry said: "I forgot, Leslie, here is something for you," handing her a small packet, marked "Parcel Post."

"What can it be, I wonder?" she said, as she cut the string, "the handwriting is quite strange to me," and she was about to open it quite unconcernedly, when Amy remarked: "It is just the shape of a glove box." Leslie started and looked guiltily across the table at Captain Murray, who was, however, going on with his breakfast. She took off the paper wrapper and discovered a white box—it did look horribly like a glove box, Leslie thought, as she lifted the cover—and, yes, inside lay several pairs of dainty kid gloves of different shades. Hoping nobody noticed her confusion, and not daring to look across the table, she was replacing the cover of the box, when Captain Murray said very coolly: "I always pay my debts, Miss Lindsay; I do not like to feel under an obligation." Hastily seizing her parcel, Leslie rose, and, murmuring something to Sir Henry about not feeling very well, she flew up stairs and locked herself into her room, where she had a good cry. After a little time she took a look at the gloves. "Just my size. I wonder how he knew. And six buttons! And how pretty they are! He is not quite such a 'prig,' after all, but it makes no difference to me now. He dislikes me, I know, and I wish he was gone." And then she had another good cry. Sir Henry Seymour had no reason to complain of his ward's conduct for the next few days; but she avoided Captain Murray, who tried in vain to get a chance of speaking to her. One morning, however, fortune favored him. He was in the garden, and Leslie was walking toward him. She was quite unconscious of his proximity, and they must meet in a moment more. When she saw him standing near, she lifted her sweet blue eyes to his with a wistful, half beseeching glance. "Miss Lindsay," said Douglas, "shake hands with me, please. I am afraid I took a most unfair advantage of you. Pray forgive me, and let us be friends." "Oh, Captain Murray, I do feel so awfully ashamed of myself! What most you think of me?" "Shall I tell you what I think of you, darling?" as he gently drew her toward him. "I think you a dear, sweet, lovable girl, and if you can put up with such a muff as I am as a husband!" "Oh, please, don't!" said Leslie, interrupting him. "Do not remind me of my impertinence. You are much too good for me; but, indeed, with great earnestness, 'I will never do it again!'" "I call that positively unkind, I assure you," said he laughing. "I do not care how many times you repeat the operation!" Leslie has been Mrs. Murray now some years, but her husband has never regretted he married a fast girl, while she declares she has found from experience "all men are not either prigs or muffs." —London News

Curbing Emotion.

We have all seen the man with so diplomatic a countenance that an earthquake would hardly produce any change in his imperturbable face. We are apt to infer that these sphinxlike persons never feel emotion, whereas they do not betray their feelings like the generality of people.

Columns have been written about the impassiveness of Disraeli's expression. A German philosopher once went to Berlin for the sole purpose of studying his character and discovered what every one had searched for in vain. "Like all men," wrote the keen observer, "he has one sign of emotion which never fails to show itself, the movement of the leg 'hat is crossed and the foot.'" But if there was ever a man of "iron self control" that mah was Lockhart, the famous biographer. He formed the idea in youth that it was unmanly to make any violent display of joy or grief, and he succeeded so well in repressing his feelings that when he grew up he could not show them. When his brother and sister died within a few days of each other, Lockhart did not cry or otherwise relieve his deep and terrible feelings, and the consequence was that he became so ill that his life was in jeopardy.

Coal Burned by Steamships.

The amount of coal consumed by a vessel during a voyage depends very largely upon the speed, for the consumption of coal increases almost in a geometrical ratio to the speed. There are many ships which burn from 100 to 300 tons of coal per day, the lowest consumption being when the vessel is going at a moderate rate. Our men-of-war do not consume so much in proportion as swift passenger steamers which ply between Europe and America, for unless in an emergency they are not driven at the highest attainable speed. The ocean passenger steamers often burn from 2,500 to 3,500 tons during a passage lasting six to seven days.

"A Good Pulpit Scent."

The man who preaches with his entire powers finds the body and mind and heart are all exercised. Other than that which he uses in his painting room, it is said, Sir Joshua Reynolds took no exercise. He walked about the picture on his easel, and his whole mind and heart went out toward it. Whitefield in his homely way commended to his brethren in the ministry "a good pulpit sweat" as the best medicine. A sermon is an athletic exercise as well as a drain on the soul and spirit. Virtue goes out of the preacher just in proportion as he is a close follower of his divine Master. —Homiletic Review.

The Sunflower.

In 1842 a Russian farmer named Bokareff conceived the idea of extracting oil from the seed of the sunflower. His neighbors told him it was a visionary idea, and that he would have his labor for his pains. He persevered, however, and from that humble beginning the industry has expanded to enormous proportions. Today more than 7,000,000 acres of land in Russia are devoted to the cultivation of the sunflower. Two kinds are grown, one with small seeds, which are crushed for oil, and the other with larger seeds, that are consumed by the poorer people in enormous quantities.

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